

TINY PATRIOTS FIND AMBITIONS BLOCKED

Danny and Jimmy Mahoney
Try in Vain to Aid
Uncle Sam.

CONDITIONAL SURRENDER

Williamsburg Boys Find 47
Cent Fund Too Small to
Cross Atlantic.

Before the United States entered the war against Germany, Danny and Jimmy Mahoney, who are 13 and 12 years old, and the sons of James Mahoney, an engineer of 160 Rutledge street, Brooklyn, sang "The Star Spangled Banner" and saluted the flag like thousands of other youngsters, but they were only mildly patriotic, because life was so filled with more important things and they couldn't see anything particularly exciting to get patriotic over anyway.

But when America declared war against the Teutons, Danny and Jimmy became fervid patriots and so violently and aggressively pro-American that they put chips on their small shoulders and went around the neighborhood looking for little German boys to snare. Their expeditions were so successful that it soon became apparent to them that the war in France couldn't amount to very much unless they got into it. So one night they solemnly told their father and mother that they had decided to enlist, and did papa think he could take care of mamma while the boys were away to the war?

Papa Mahoney grinned and told them to go ahead, and Mamma Mahoney grinned too, although she looked a little bit frightened and sad. The next morning Danny and Jimmy told their parents good-bye and, with little bundles of clothing under their arms, trudged away to the nearest recruiting station. But in an hour they were back, with rather expressive opinions of recruiting sergeants and armies that dared to go to war without the Mahoney boys.

Try to Enlist.

So Papa Mahoney grinned again and Mamma Mahoney sighed thankfully and hoped devoutly that was the end of it. And to outward appearance it was, although occasionally Danny would burst out with some belligerent remark about "them doggone Dutch." But as a matter of fact neither Danny nor Jimmy had given up their intention of going to the war—all this time they had been pestering recruiting sergeants all over Brooklyn and a part of Manhattan, and every day Danny and Jimmy read the war news.

Saturday morning the boys were up before anybody else in the Mahoney apartment was awake. They got the morning papers, and they read of the sinking of the American transport Ancon. They were greatly impressed and very angry and at breakfast Danny told his mother that he guessed something would have to be done to them doggone Germans; they were getting away with murder. Papa Mahoney said he guessed they'd get theirs in time, and Danny said he bet they would too. And then he and Jimmy went to their room, put on their best clothes, tied up their financial belongings of 47 cents in a handkerchief and then they wrote this note to their parents:

"Dear Mamma and Papa: Brother and I are going away to see this whole country and to fight for our country. Don't worry about us. We don't want anybody to worry. DANNY AND JIM."

"P. S.—Please tell Uncle Dan if he worries about us that he did the same thing when he was young."

Headed for France.

This letter they put in the Mahoney mail box in the hall and then, while Papa and Mamma Mahoney ate their breakfast and wondered what the kids were up to, Danny and Jimmy Mahoney, Americans, went away to the war.

They had an idea it would be best for them to go right to France, since they wanted action and that seemed the best place to get it. So they went down to the Bush Terminal docks looking for an army transport with soldiers, and when they were shown away from there they came to Manhattan and nearly all day they roamed along the waterfront hunting for a transport. Once they nearly found one they thought, a great big ship that a man said had her basement full of soldiers and was going to France right away. But he said he couldn't let them go because they were at least not unless they gave him 50 cents, and 45 was all they had offered him as their fare to France. Forty-five cents was all they had by the time they got to the ship because the pangs of hunger had hit them and they had spent two cents for lollypops.

By late afternoon the boys had become rather discouraged, so they went across the river to Hoboken, and got shoed away from every dock all the way up the river to Weehawken, and all without finding a transport or any soldiers or getting a chance for action, except one little German boy that they found in Hoboken. But he wouldn't stay and fight after Danny and Jimmy told him just once, so Danny and Jimmy found themselves in Weehawken with about 20 cents and no way of getting either home or to France.

Darkness Conquers Patriotism.

Then they decided they'd walk to Philadelphia and get a transport there, so they started and got several miles away before it became dark and they got frightened, because after all they were only kids, even if they were patriots and wanted to fight the Germans. They hurried back to Weehawken and slept all night curled up together in the doorway of a big factory. And yesterday they went back to Hoboken, but again they couldn't find a transport. So late in the afternoon, with their money gone and only one lollypop left, they walked all the way from Manhattan to Williamsburg, and got back in the neighborhood of their home about 5:30 o'clock.

Then they got frightened again, afraid of what Papa Mahoney would do to them, and they slipped up and looked into the windows of their home, and there they saw their mother crying and their father trying to comfort her. This made Danny and Jimmy absolutely certain that they would get a terrible kicking if they went home, so they hunted up one of their young friends and sent him to the Mahoney home with a message to the effect that Danny and Jimmy would leave the war flat and come home if papa would promise that they wouldn't be kicked.

And Papa and Mamma Mahoney accepted the conditions of surrender, and the prodigals walked into their home and with a fine disregard for sympathy marched straight into the dining room and ate everything in sight.

British Drive Turks Across River.

LONDON, Oct. 21.—British troops in Mesopotamia on Friday began an enveloping movement near the Persian frontier, northwest of Bagdad, and drove the Turkish forces in the vicinity of Kili-Bohat, across the Diale River.

Col. Roosevelt With Mayor Mitchel and Jack Cooper.



T. R. DISCLOSES HE IS BLIND IN LEFT EYE

Continued from First Page.

blood vessels in my left eye. I have never been able to see out of it since, although I don't believe many people know it."

One noticed by looking carefully at Col. Roosevelt's left eye that it is rather white, as if partly covered with a film, and that when he turns his particularly piercing glance upon a person it is the right eye in which the flame of his personality seems to be centered. So if he had not happened to recall that anecdote yesterday it is probable that people would never know that the man who since then has hunted the African lion in his native lair and has explored the jungles of the Amazon and did it with one eye, but when the Colonel is aroused the light of that one eye makes up for any deficiencies there might be in the other—it glares.

The quiet little farmhouse in which Jack Cooper houses his patients was quite the centre of the countryside yesterday. In front of it were drawn up automobiles and taxicabs, and around the tree shrouded entrance was a group of people seeking to get a glimpse of the man who typifies so much that is vigorous and healthy in American life.

Inside with Col. Roosevelt were Mayor Mitchel, who had made the trip to persuade the Colonel that the issue of Americanism demands his appearance on the stump in New York; William Ziegler, Jr., B. A. McAfee, a grandson of Ben All Haggin; Warren Barbour, former amateur heavyweight champion, who the Colonel said, was the best fighter he had ever seen, with the exception of John L. Sullivan; Mayor Truitt of Stamford; and a host of other notable men, and last but not least, Gus Nawka of Cooper's training staff, whom the Colonel called his "torturer in chief."

Facing the Cameras.

They came out after a while and ran up against a battery of cameras and moving picture machines, and then started around the track, where Col. Roosevelt walked every day at least he calls it walking, but some of those who followed him were inclined to call it other things. They started down the street, and facing the cameras, and the battery of cameras, for which the Colonel marshaled his little army with all the skill he has acquired in being snatched all over the globe. Another slight halt and then the fun was on.

That army trailed out into a long and lagging tail to the Colonel's kite before the tramp had really begun. By the time the famous spring which he passes every morning, sometimes stopping to get a drink, the trailers stretched a hundred yards behind him, and he had to make a speech at night and needed all the wind he could command. But the others didn't have an excuse; they had to keep going. Perhaps the little girl and the boy scout who kept close to Col. Roosevelt's side were the most enthusiastic. They kept their eyes fastened on his back and didn't stumble once.

After a winding sprint around the pond and up another little hill the walk led through a clump of trees and into a cabbage patch. The cabbages showed signs of a hard fall; they were all shot full of holes, as if a machine gun had passed that way, and perhaps it had. Fast the cabbages, where the comet's tail trailed because it was easier. By the time back to the house where, without a halt, the Colonel marched his squad—for that it was by the time—into the gymnasium. He was slightly warm; the others were winded.

"Ain't he a wonder," whispered a Stamford policeman to the watching reporters. "He does that eight times at a spell, and then comes in here all tuckered out and they rub hell out of him."

Bay Window Reducers.

Which was all the information that was obtained during the day as to what Col. Roosevelt has really been doing to reduce that bay window effect which annoyed him so much. But in the gymnasium, where numerous good fighting men and other less important people—as the Colonel put it—have been trained, were boxing gloves and punching bags and exercising boards and other instruments for frightening recalcitrant tumblers into behaving themselves.

"Now come into the house," said the Colonel, "and I'll talk to you."

In the little parlor off the dining room

toward which Col. Roosevelt occasionally cast appreciative eyes his audience lined up in a semicircle and he proceeded to expatiate upon the excellent qualities of Jack Cooper and to dodge the subjects of New York city election, the war and his proposed army division. Finally that dining room could not be avoided any longer as he cast a glance at Warren Barbour eating a hasty but excellent appearing lunch, and said:

"You know, it is a wonder to me that Jack Cooper has been able to ride me of a pound a day. He sets a good table, so good a table that I wonder at my own. And he looked down at himself and smiled complacently. He might well do so. He appeared more like the hard, dynamic Roosevelt that the people are fond of than he has for many months. His face was bronzed, his movements were quick and free from the heaviness of a man who had allowed himself to grow fat. Clad in his trim, olive drab hunting suit, there was almost no trace of his former bulkiness. His first words were of some one who had annoyed him by giving out the information that he could not keep an engagement because of his physician's orders.

Keeping Engagements.

"I haven't seen a physician in months," he said with a snap of his teeth. "This is typical of things which have frequently appeared in the papers and it seems a good time to deny them. This is from Atlantic City from a man who said I could not keep an engagement because my physician had ordered me to cancel all speaking trips. Quite frequently people ask me to speak, and then to advertise the affair say I have accepted and then say I have had to cancel the engagement to cover a declination. That is a cheap fake to get a man out of a scrape when I refused the invitation. I have not broken an engagement in years."

"Now about Jack Cooper. I don't suppose you are old enough to remember when he was the best skin glove fighting man in the ring. I knew of his great success in taking care of men and last spring my attention was partly attracted to him because he offered to the Governor of Connecticut and then to Gen. Wood to turn his place into an officers' training camp. And if I had been allowed to raise my division Mr. McAfee would have come, as would Mr. Ziegler and I think Jack would have had to come along too."

"If I have in got away once in a while—the last time I went hunting devil fish, but had to give that up because of the war—and knowing the care Jack Cooper takes of men I came up here for a fortnight, and if the occasion offers will try to come up here every year. Jack Cooper on the one hand can put a man in the best training for boxing and also bring up clerks and priests and ex-presidents and similar less important folk. He has the most wonderful spring on that walk. I wish I had pointed it out to you. I really believe it has as good water as I have ever drunk."

Col. Roosevelt said that there was no special significance in the fact that John Kink, the Republican leader of Connecticut, and Mayor Mitchel had called on him, saying that he had promised to speak for Mr. Mitchel in the Mayor's campaign. As to what he would say he remarked:

"You are of the opinion from my speeches what my attitude is, but I think it is fairly well known already."

He said he would go back to Oyster Bay in a day or two and live "as usual," and that he was so little of a soldier and a quiet life as is possible."

As for the report that he intended to go to the Italian front he said it was ridiculous.

"Instead of my going to the Italian front I might have said that a bit of the Italian front was coming to me, for this morning an Italian barber cut my hair. A very good barber he was."

The Colonel smiled and said that he thought he had said all he could say, and that it was useless to deny that he still hoped to raise a division, because he had denied the report fifty times. He clicked his teeth and said good-bye and the interviewers trailed out into the crisp autumn afternoon, where the faithful group still waited to get a glimpse of the Colonel.

POLES SUBSCRIBE \$25,000.

American Loyalty League Condemns German Propaganda.

Just to show how little weight German propaganda had with the Poles in New York State the American Loyalty League of Polish Descendants met yesterday in special session, subscribed \$25,000 to the Liberty Loan and added an additional 100 names to the list of their countrymen who are soon to embark for France as a distinct fighting unit.

When the subject of the Americanized Poles, who are training at Niagara Falls for the conflict overseas, was brought up by Edward C. Rydzicki, the assembled men cheered lustily and it was but a few seconds later that the extra 100 was added to the honor roll.

A committee of speakers was named by President William Fischer to tour the Eastern section of the country, where the Polish population is largest, and arouse them to resist pro-German activities.

TO CELEBRATE REFORMATION.

Churches of Christ Will Mark 400th Anniversary.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 21.—The Federal Council of the Churches of Christ in America, through its special committee on the celebration of the Protestant Reformation, has sent out notices to all the churches of the thirty denominations associated with it to observe the 400th anniversary of the beginning of the Reformation on Wednesday, October 31. If churches find that date is not suitable to a successful observance, Sunday, November 4, is suggested as an alternative date. The notice is signed by Frank Mason North of New York, president; William H. Roberts, Philadelphia, chairman of the committee; and Howard H. Folt, Philadelphia, secretary.

The joint Lutheran committee on the celebration of the Reformation has sent out a request to all Lutheran churches in the United States and Canada to ring their church bells on October 31 for five minutes, beginning at noon.

RUMANIAN JEWS LOYAL.

Two Hundred Delegates Declare Willingness to Give Lives.

Two hundred delegates of Rumanian Jewish organizations met yesterday at the Broadway Central Hotel and adopted resolutions affirming their loyalty to the United States Government, "which has entered the Titanic struggle of nations in the cause of democracy," and their willingness to offer their lives if need be in support of it.

Other resolutions deplored the conditions of their Jewish brethren in Rumania and recommended the appointment of an American commission to visit their native land and distribute food and supplies in an effective manner. Thirty delegates were named to formulate a plan for Rumanian relief and to enlist the good offices of the Government on behalf of the Jews in that country.

ARTIFICIAL LIMBS NEEDED.

Agent Arrives to Get Material to Supply European Demands.

Frederick M. Voss, representing the American Association for Foreign Trade, arrived yesterday by a Spanish steamship at an American port to get material for the manufacture of artificial legs for thousands of soldiers in the various hospitals of Europe. He conferred with the missions of the Allies while abroad, and they decided to open in Switzerland a factory for making artificial limbs of an American commission to visit their native land and distribute food and supplies in an effective manner. Thirty delegates were named to formulate a plan for Rumanian relief and to enlist the good offices of the Government on behalf of the Jews in that country.

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LIBERTY LOAN COMMITTEE
THE PROVIDENT LOAN SOCIETY OF N. Y. 120 Broadway, N. Y. C.

ROCKEFELLER PLAN WINS IN COLORADO

State Industrial Commission
Rejects All Demands of
Mine Workers.

NO "GUNMEN" EMPLOYED

Doubt Regarding Effect on
Union's Plans to Order
Coal Strike.

Special Despatch to THE SUN.
DENVER, Oct. 21.—The State Industrial Commission yesterday sustained the position of the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company in its controversy with the United Mine Workers of America. The commission issued a lengthy report, declaring the grievances of the union to be in most cases unfounded, or at least only trivial and the result of a factional fight among the miners themselves.

It upheld the Rockefeller industrial plan as being a success, stated that investigation had disclosed no discrimination against any employee by reason of his affiliation with the union and concluded that the demands for a wage increase and other charges came from only a small number of the employees. It charged the miners with bad faith, from a patriotic standpoint, in demanding at such a time the recognition of the union as the only alternative to declaring a strike, and concluded that prior to May 1, 1917, when the controversy began, the Morán-McLennan faction of the union is prepared to ignore the report, it is understood, and it claims to represent 90 per cent. of the union men employed in the company's mines.

Effect of Report in Doubt.

Just what effect the report will have is problematical, according to certain union leaders. The Morán-McLennan faction of the union is prepared to ignore the report, it is understood, and it claims to represent 90 per cent. of the union men employed in the company's mines.

The other faction, led by John L. Lawson and Ed L. Doyle, has not as yet given the report consideration.

While the men demanded the restoration of the 50 cents a ton in Fremont county mines, which the company rescinded on the ground that the miners received an unfair financial advantage over those at work in company mines elsewhere in the State, they sought primarily to force recognition of the union. If successful they would greatly increase the company's cost of production, and the Rockefeller industrial plan, union officials acknowledged.

The conferences held between James F. Morán, acting president of the miners' district; John McLennan, former president, and others with J. P. Wellborn, president of the company, in the latter's office ended without an agreement having been reached.

Three days later the Industrial Commission took a hand in the controversy. For a long time the union officials ignored the commission and simply when summoned through court orders before it Morán refused to testify, it is reported. The union men declared the commission to be without authority to interfere, although the miners at the outset gave the commission a thirty days notice of a strike. However, the commission succeeded in delaying the strike until its findings were completed.

The commission found that no "gunmen" are being employed by the company, that there is no system for the coercion of workers and that the Rockefeller plan could easily and fairly have adjusted the differences between the employees and the company if the miners had consented to a program.

Delegates from a majority of union camps in the State met last Thursday and virtually agreed not to call a strike in Colorado coal fields during the period of the war.

While Morán and McLennan refused to discuss the situation others gave out the hint that the men were ready to strike if no concessions were granted regardless of the war, and that the temporary administration in the miners' district might not be able to prevent a walk out.

COPPER STRIKE ENDS.

Globe-Miami Miners Agree to Return to Work.

GLOBE, ARIZ., Oct. 21.—An announcement calling off the strike of copper miners in the Globe-Miami district was read tonight by Charles H. Mowbray, international president of the Mine, Mill and Smelter Workers' Union, at a meeting of miners here. The men have been on strike since July 2.

Formal announcement of the termination of the strike and of the terms under which the men will return to work is expected to be made to-morrow by Secretary of Labor William B. Wilson.

Mines to Reopen.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Oct. 21.—Both miners' officials and operators expressed confidence tonight that practically every mine in Illinois what doing during the walkout of miners last week will be in operation to-morrow.

Harry Plushwick, vice-president of the Illinois miners' organization, who received telegraphic reports from various sections of the State, said he was sure there would be very few miners still on strike after to-morrow.

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between terminal and warehouse, loaded both ways—this is where the Electric makes good. This is where few trucks do make good. Yet the bulk of hauling is done under these conditions.

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America and "Der Tag"

—BY—

A. CURTIS ROTH

Germany has added a new verse to the Hymn of Hate, putting this country on a par with Great Britain as the object of Prussian venom. It is Hate, card indexed and catalogued, for which the Kaiser will demand his pound of flesh and blood. The author was vice-consul at Plauen, Saxony, until we got into the war, and he tells of his personal experience with the strangest campaign ever known—of exciting the common people of one nation against the common people of another.

READ IT IN

Next Sunday's Sun